

MARVEL
COMICS

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COMICS
CODE
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**GHOST
RIDER!**

DEATHLOK!

SLEEPWALKER!

HULK!

SPIDER-MAN



REVENGE
OF THE SINISTER SIX
PART FIVE

STAN
LEE
PRE-
SENTS

THE SIXTH MEMBER

ERIK LARSEN · CHRIS ELIOPoulos · GREGORY WRIGHT · DANNY FINGEROTH · TOM DEFALCO
WORDS/PICTURES LETTERS COLORS EDITS CHIEFS

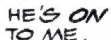
DOCTOR OCTOPUS
HIDEOUT, RIVER VALE,
NEW JERSEY.

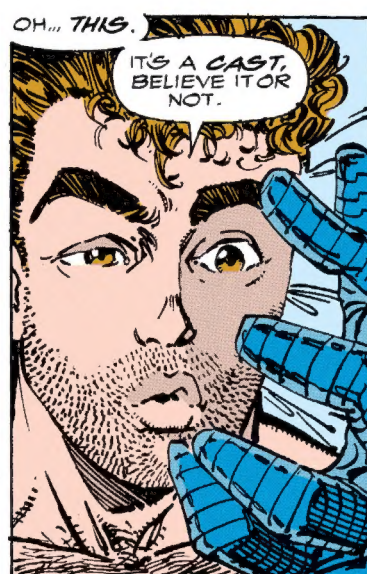
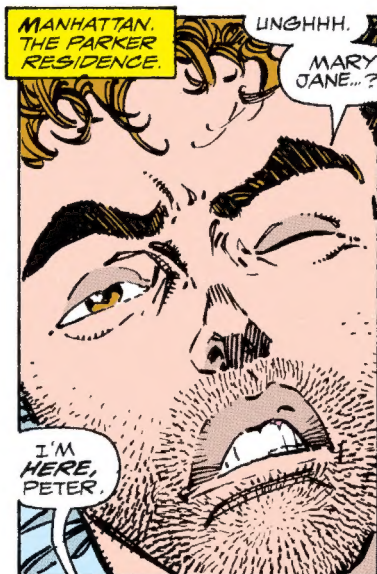
ALL
RIGHT.

LET'S SEE
WHAT YOU
BOYS CAN
DO.

SHOW ME
SOMETHING.

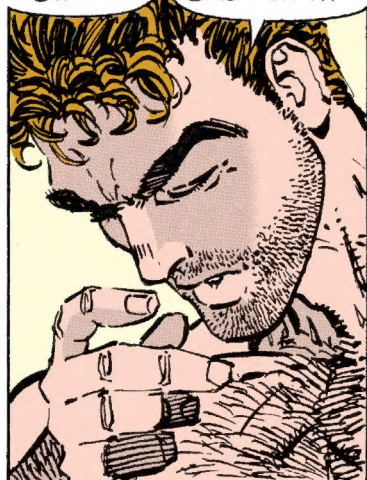
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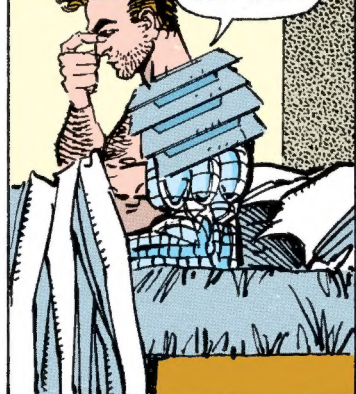


I BUSTED MY ARM FIGHTING THE SINISTER SIX.

THESE GUYS AT CARE LABS PUT THIS EXPERIMENTAL CAST ON IT.



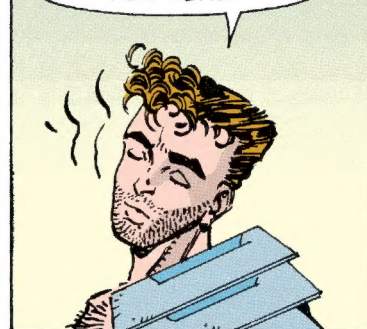
ACTUALLY, IT LOOKS WORSE THAN IT IS... IT'S A HAIRLINE FRACTURE, REALLY. THIS THING IS SUPPOSED TO SPEED UP THE HEALING PROCESS. IT SHOULD BE FINE.



OH, MAN...

... I'M BUSHED.

THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND. THE BAD GUYS WENT TO ANOTHER DIMENSION, SWIPED A MESS OF WEAPONS AND THEN WIPED OUT A MESS OF CIVILIANS. FIRST THERE--AND THEN HERE.



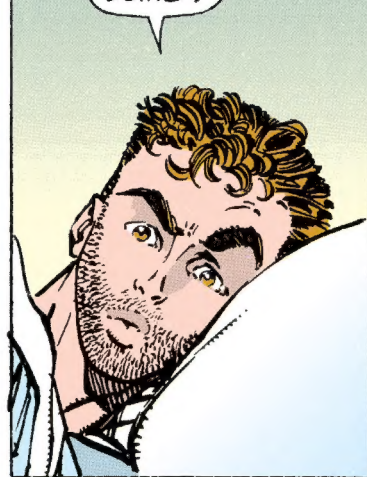
DEATHLOK AND I DID OUR BEST TO FIGHT THEM BUT IT WAS TOO BIG A JOB FOR THE TWO OF US. THEY DESTROYED CARE LABS AND THEIR ROBOT DRONES CLEANED MY CLOCK. SOMEHOW, DEATHLOK VANISHED IN THE CONFUSION.*



*IT ALL WENT DOWN LAST ISH--D.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

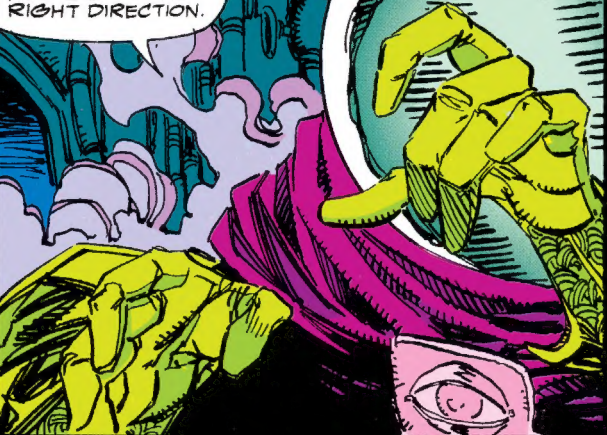


NEW JERSEY...

WHY **SHOULD**
I TRUST YOU--
ANY OF YOU?!

CALM YOURSELF,
VULTURE. WE'RE ALL
IN THIS THING **TOGETHER.**
WE ALL WIN OR NONE
OF US DO.

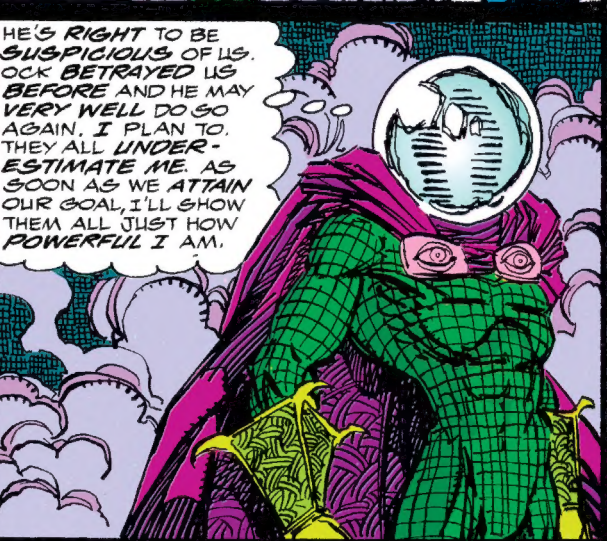
PERHAPS WHAT
YOU **NEED** IS
A PERSUADING
NUDGE IN THE
RIGHT DIRECTION.



DON'T TRY ANY
OF YOUR **CHEAP**
PARLOR TRICKS
ON ME, MYSTERIO,
I'M **WISE** TO THEM.
I'LL GO **ALONG** WITH
THE **MAJORITY**
FOR **NOW--** BUT
NO **PROMISES**
FOR THE FUTURE.
DO YOU HEAR?
**NO PROM-
ISES!**



HE'S RIGHT TO BE
SUSPICIOUS OF US.
OCK **BETRAYED** US
BEFORE AND HE MAY
VERY WELL DO SO
AGAIN. I PLAN TO.
THEY ALL **UNDER-
ESTIMATE** ME. AS
SOON AS WE **ATTAIN**
OUR GOAL, I'LL SHOW
THEM ALL JUST HOW
POWERFUL I AM.



OCTOPUS TURNED
SANDMAN INTO
GLASS-- HOW
CAN I BE SURE HE
DOESN'T HAVE A
SIMILAR FATE IN
STORE FOR ME?

HOW CAN I BE
SURE YOU WON'T
BETRAY ME, IF
NOT **NOW,** THEN
WHEN WE **ACHIEVE**
OUR GOAL OF
TAKING OVER
THE WORLD?

MANHATTAN.

REALLY?

YEAH, I'M MAKING YOU A NEW **SPIDER-MAN** OUTFIT SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO WEAR THAT AWFUL **BLACK** COSTUME AGAIN.

IT'S THE ONLY ONE YOU'VE GOT LEFT THAT ISN'T **MUTILATED**.

I GUESS I HAVE BEEN GOING THROUGH A LOT OF THEM LATELY.

OUCH. MAN--MY HEAD STILL **HURTS**. I MUST HAVE **SMACKED** IT PRETTY HARD WHEN I CAME HOME LAST NIGHT AND SLIPPED ON THAT **ROLLER SKATE**.

WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A **SHOWER**-- I'M ALMOST FINISHED WITH THIS.

HEY, DON'T MAKE THE **EYES** TOO SMALL.

HOW DO YOU EXPECT ANYBODY TO TAKE YOU **SERIOUSLY** WITH THESE **BIG OL' EYES**-- YOU LOOK LIKE **FELIX THE CAT**.

OKAY, SO I'M NOT A TRENDY, MACHO, SHADOW-DWELLING BUTT-KICKER FOR THE '90'S. I'M TRYING TO PROJECT A **DIFFERENT** KIND OF IMAGE, YOU KNOW, "YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD **SPIDER MAN**."

BESIDES, THE BIGGER EYE HOLES ARE EASIER TO **SEE** OUT OF.

THE **BIG RED SPIDER** GOES ON THE **BACK**.

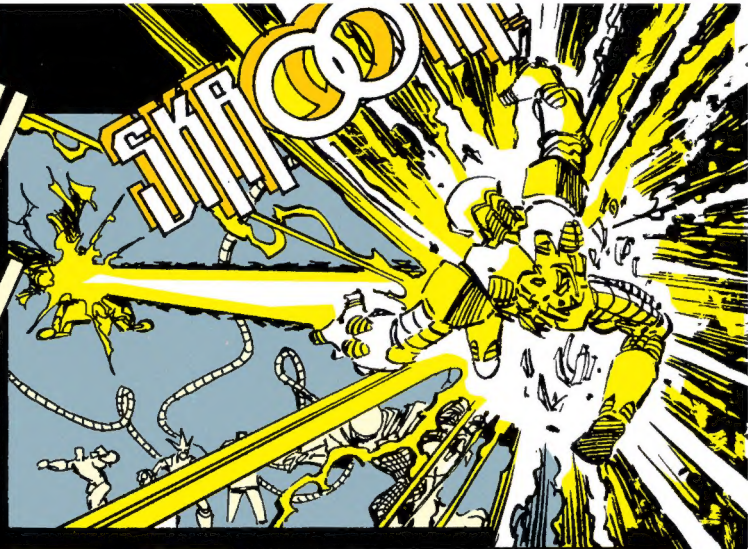
I KNOW. I KNOW.

NEW
JERSEY.

BRARRK!
FRARRK!

IT'S THE
WILL OF THE LORD
THAT GUIDES
US!

THE ALMIGHTY
SPEAKS TO ME--HIS
WILL IS COMMUNICATED
TO ME AND HE COM-
MANDS ME TO USE MY
POWERS TO HELP
SPREAD HIS WORD.
SOON, ALL THE WORLD
WILL BE OURS AND WE
CAN SAVE THE SINNERS
FROM ETERNAL
DAMNATION WITH THE
HELP OF THE ONE
UP ABOVE.



THAT HOBGOBLIN
GUY... HE'S NUTS.

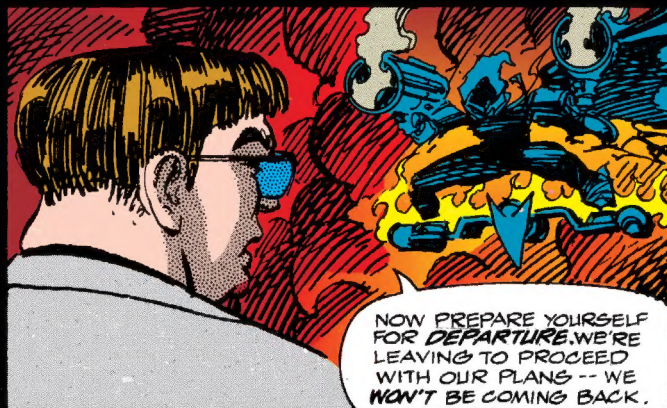
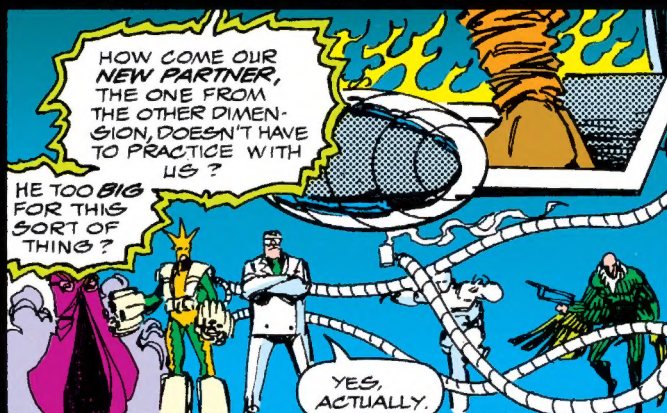
YES, BUT
MALLEABLE.
WE CAN USE
HIM.



HOW COME OUR
NEW PARTNER,
THE ONE FROM
THE OTHER DIMEN-
SION, DOESN'T HAVE
TO PRACTICE WITH
US?

HE TOO BIG
FOR THIS
SORT OF
THING?

YES,
ACTUALLY.

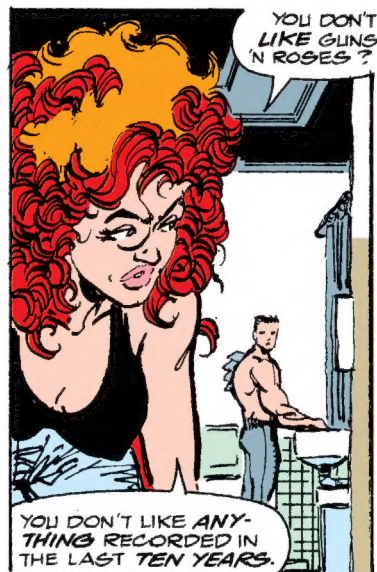
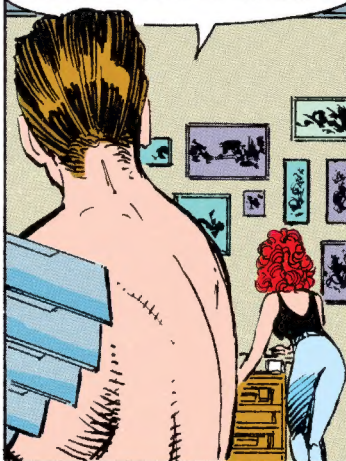


NOW PREPARE YOURSELF
FOR DEPARTURE. WE'RE
LEAVING TO PROCEED
WITH OUR PLANS -- WE
WON'T BE COMING BACK.

MANHATTAN.



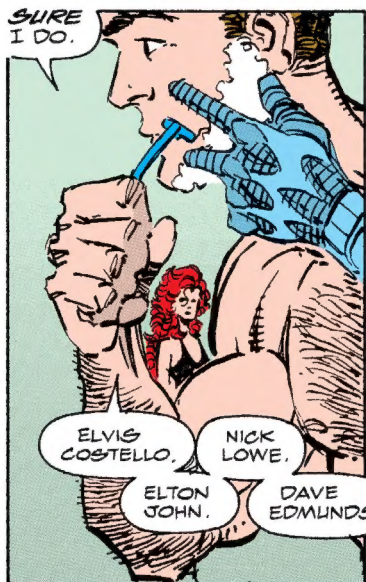
COULDN'T YOU PUT ON SOMETHING A BIT MORE *SOOTHING* LIKE MAYBE A RECORDING OF A *CIRCULAR SAW* CUTTING THROUGH *SHEET METAL*?



YOU DON'T LIKE GUNS 'N' ROSES?

YOU DON'T LIKE ANYTHING RECORDED IN THE LAST TEN YEARS.

SURE I DO.



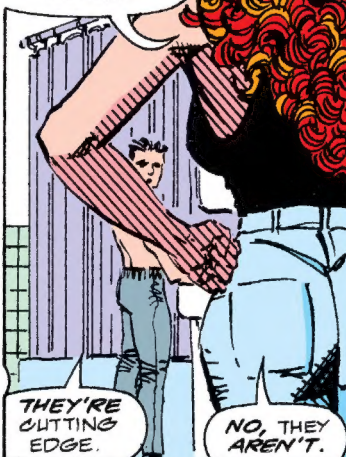
ELVIS COSTELLO.

NICK LOWE.

ELTON JOHN.

DAVE EDMUNDS.

MY POINT EXACTLY. YOU DON'T LIKE ANYTHING NEW OR CUTTING EDGE.

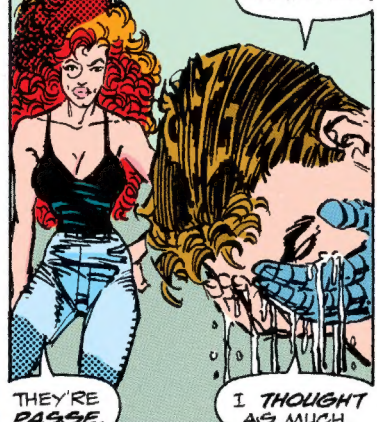


THEY'RE CUTTING EDGE.

NO, THEY AREN'T.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HAMMER, EXTREME, PRINCE OR INXS?

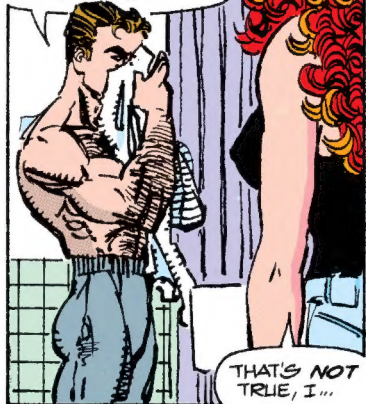
NOT MUCH. YOU FORGOT YOUR FAVORITES, THE FINE YOUNG CANNIBALS.



THEY'RE PASSE.

I THOUGHT AS MUCH.

YOU DON'T LIKE ANYTHING THAT HASN'T COME OUT IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS OR BEEN FEATURED IN A NEW HIT MOVIE.



THAT'S NOT TRUE, I...

OH. THAT REMINDS ME...



THE DIRECTOR OF THE ARNOLD SCHWARZENHEIMER PICTURE CALLED.



I GOT THE PART.

NEW JERSEY.

OKAY, MEN, THIS SHOULD BE RELATIVELY SIMPLE. HYDRA, A WORLD-WIDE SUBVERSIVE ORGANIZATION, HAS SET UP A SATELLITE CONTROL CENTER IN MANHATTAN FROM WHICH THEY'RE CONTROLLING MOST OF THEIR SPACE TOYS.

THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH FIRE-POWER ORBITING THIS PLANET THAT THEY CAN BLOW IT UP TWENTY TIMES. ONCE WE OVERPOWER THEIR BASE, OUR BATTLE IS AS GOOD AS WON.

THAT BASE, IS TO BE OUR NEW HEADQUARTERS.

WE'RE MOVING...?

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR OLD PARTNER: SANDMAN, THE LIVING STATUE?

THE LIVING GLASS STATUE.

NEW JERSEY.

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THE LIVING GLASS STATUE.

MANHATTAN.

YOU...
YOU GOT
THE PART?

YES.

DID
YOU TAKE
IT?

UH-HUH.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
YOU TOOK THE
PART!

WHY
NOT?

I SAID
I WAS
GOING TO

YOU'LL BE IN
NUDE SCENES...!

MY AUNT
MAY WILL
HAVE
ANOTHER
HEART
ATTACK!

SO WILL
YOUR AUNT
ANNA!

HECK, MJ, YOU KNOW
I'LL **SUPPORT** WHATEVER
DECISION YOU MAKE--
BUT, PLEASE, YOU'RE A
GOOD ACTRESS AND
OTHER... **BETTER** ROLES
WILL COME ALONG.

PETER-- IT'S A
MOVIE--! IT'S
NOT THE END
OF THE WORLD!

WHAT WILL YOUR COUSIN,
CHRISTIE, THINK--? OR THAT
INCARCERATED MANIAC FAN
OF YOURS, "OFFICER" GOLD-
MAN, WHO WAS FOLLOWING
YOU AROUND KILLING WHAT-
EVER PEOPLE HE THOUGHT
ANNOYED YOU? WHAT ABOUT
FLASH, HARRY AND J.
JONAH JAMESON ?!!

I DON'T WANT
THEM TO SEE
YOU NAKED!

PETER...!

IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA
OF "SUPPORT", IT'S
A DARN GOOD THING
THAT YOU'RE A NEWS
PHOTOGRAPHER AND
NOT A **BRASSIERE**
MANUFACTURER!

THE SECRET HIDEOUT
OF THE TERRORIST
HUNTER, SOLO.

I WAS
TRICKED.

SOMEHOW, I
WAS MADE TO
BELIEVE THAT I'D
SUCCESSFULLY
TERMINATED
THE SINISTER
SIX.

THEY'RE
ALIVE.

WHOEVER SHOT
AT ME AND
RESCUED DOCTOR
OCTOPUS IS STILL
AT LARGE.*

* HE'S GOT IT ALL MIXED
UP BET HE'S REFERRING
TO LAST ISSUE. -- DANNY

MYSTERIO
MUST HAVE
CAST THE
ILLUSION
THAT I WAS
TRIUMPHANT.*

* CLOSE ENOUGH.
SEE SPIDER-MAN
20. -- DANNY*

WHATEVER THE CASE,
THEY'RE ALIVE, SO MY
JOB ISN'T DONE.

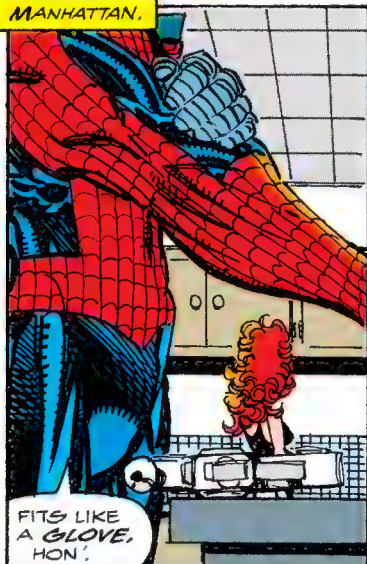
THIS SPECIAL BATH
WILL HELP HEAL
THE WOUNDS SO
RECENTLY INFLICTED.

STILL, EVERY
MOVE... IS IN-
TENSE AGONY.

PUTS ME IN
JUST THE
RIGHT
MOOD...

...TO DEAL WITH
THOSE CREEPS...
PERMANENTLY.

MANHATTAN.



FITS LIKE
A GLOVE,
HON'.

THANKS.



IF IT WASN'T SO
CLOSE TO YOUR
BIRTHDAY, I'D
CLOBBER YOU.

... IDENTIFIED AS THE
SUPER VILLAIN TEAM
THE SINISTER SIX,
CAME OUT OF THE
MAMMOTH HOVER-
CRAFT AND ENTERED
THE BUILDING BEHIND
ME, HERE ON 64TH
STREET.



POLICE HAVE...

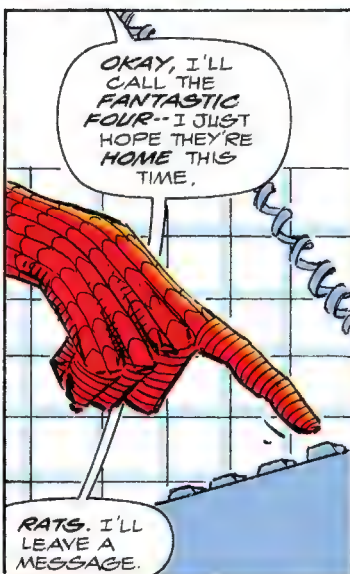
YIKES--
THEY'RE BACK!
I'VE GOT TO GO...

THAT'S
OKAY, I'LL
DO THE
DISHES...



...BUT YOU
GET SOME
HELP!

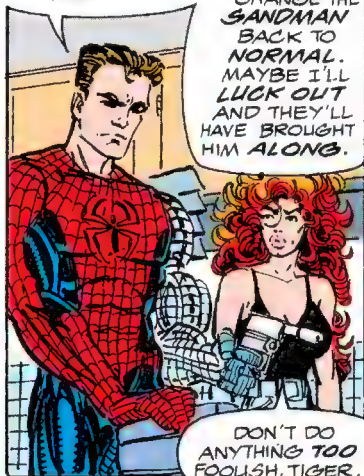
OKAY, I'LL
CALL THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR-- I JUST
HOPE THEY'RE
HOME THIS
TIME.



RATS. I'LL
LEAVE A
MESSAGE.

THE AVENGERS
AREN'T AROUND
EITHER. I GUESS
IT'S JUST UP TO
ME.

I'LL BRING
THIS GUN
WITH ME.
IT CAN
CHANGE THE
SANDMAN
BACK TO
NORMAL.
MAYBE I'LL
LUCK OUT
AND THEY'LL
HAVE BROUGHT
HIM ALONG.



DON'T DO
ANYTHING TOO
FOOLISH, TIGER.



THIS IS A BIG NEWS
STORY. SOMEBODY
IS BOUND TO HAVE
HEARD ABOUT IT--
HECK, THE FF AND
THE AVENGERS ARE
PROBABLY ALREADY THERE.

BE CAREFUL.



I WILL.



I'LL BE
HOME FOR
DINNER.

YOU'D BETTER
BE -- IT'S YOUR
TURN TO COOK!

THE REMAINS
AT CARE LABS
MANHATTAN

OVER
HERE,
DUGAN...!*

I'M COMING
ALREADY.

KEEP YOUR
SHIRT ON--
I'M NOT AS
YOUNG AS
I USED TO
BE.

*THIS STORY
TAKES PLACE
BEFORE CUR-
RENT S.H.I.E.L.D.
ISSUES.--D.

IT'S
DEATHLOK,
SIR.

DIGGING FOR
SURVIVORS
OF THE SINISTER
SIX'S ATTACK,
WE CAN ACROSS
HIM.

HE LOOKS LIKE
HE'S IN PRETTY
BAD SHAPE. WE
FOUND HIM AT THE
BOTTOM OF AN
ELEVATOR SHAFT.

PLUS, I'LL
BET HE TOOK
A LOT OF
PUNISHMENT
IN THE BATTLE.

PROBABLY--
I MISSED
THE WHOLE
FIGHT. I
WENT TO GRAB
A BURGER.

OH... I ACHE ALL
OVER. COMPUTER,
ARE YOU THERE?

Affirmative

HOW COME
WE CAN'T
MOVE?

SYSTEMS UPDATE:
Brain/body interface
successfully disrupted
by Maxwell Dillon a.k.a.
"Electro."

Self-repair routines in
progress. Approximately
50 minutes until motor
functions are restored.

HYDRA'S HIDDEN
SATELLITE CONTROL
CENTER, MANHATTAN.

CHOOM!
CHOOM!

FRAK

FRAK
FRAK

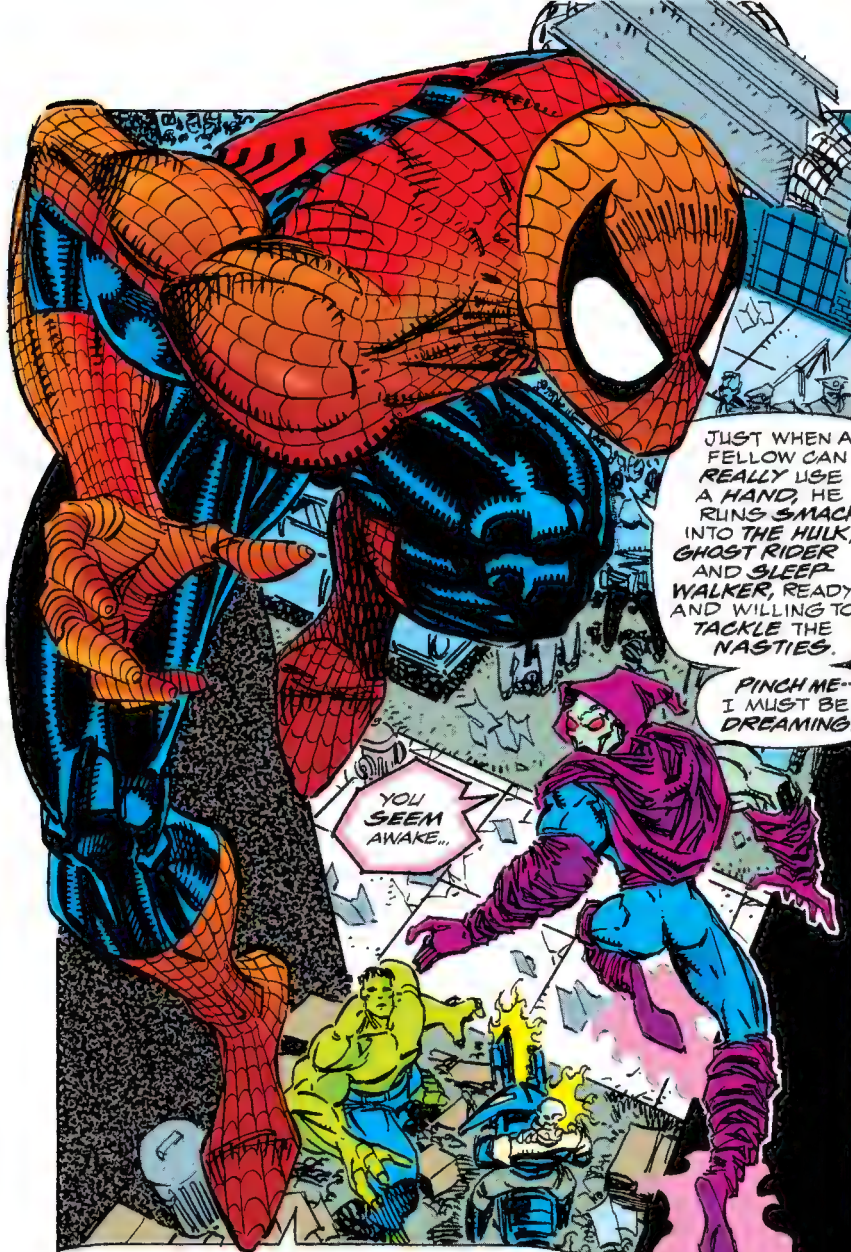
FRAK

FZAPP

FZAPPI!

FWUP
FWUP
FWUP

EEAAAUGH!

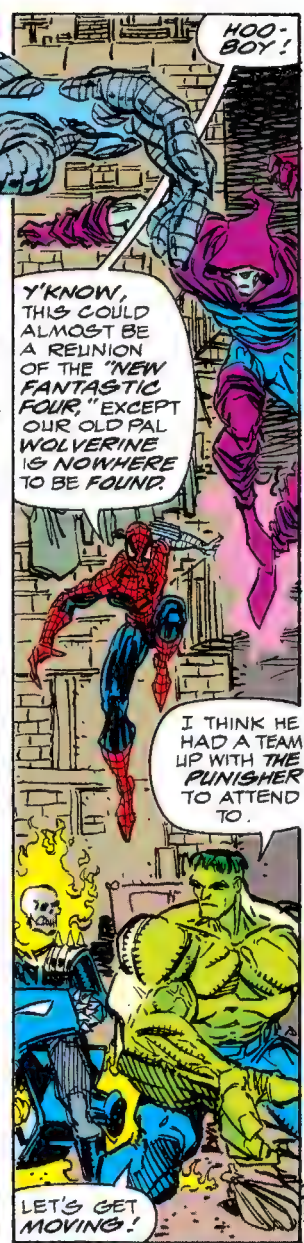


JUST WHEN A FELLOW CAN REALLY USE A HAND, HE RUNS SMACK INTO THE HULK, GHOST RIDER AND SLEEP WALKER, READY AND WILLING TO TACKLE THE NASTIES.

PINCH ME-- I MUST BE DREAMING!

YOU SEEM AWAKE...

THIS IS A HYDRA SATELLITE CONTROL CENTER, SPIDER-MAN. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE SINISTER SIX BEFORE THEY USE ANY OF THE SPACE WEAPONS THEY HAVE ACCESS TO.

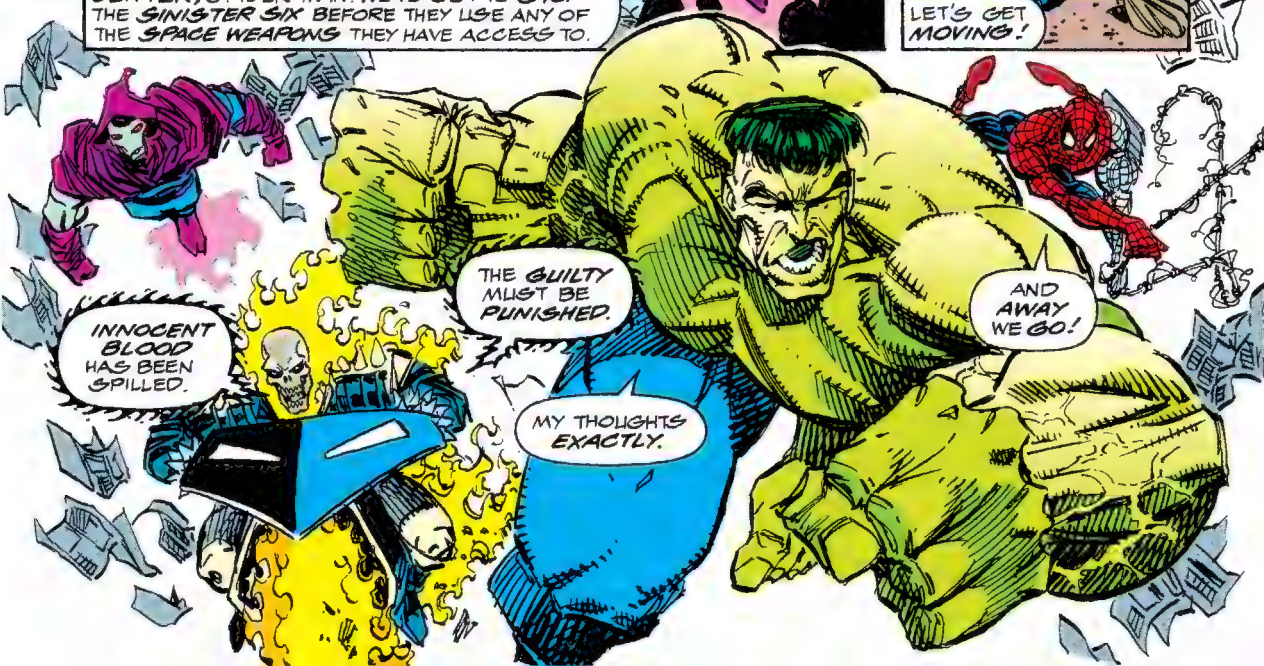


HOO-BOY!

Y'KNOW, THIS COULD ALMOST BE A REUNION OF THE 'NEW FANTASTIC FOUR,' EXCEPT OUR OLD PAL WOLVERINE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

I THINK HE HAD A TEAM UP WITH THE PUNISHER TO ATTEND TO.

LET'S GET MOVING!

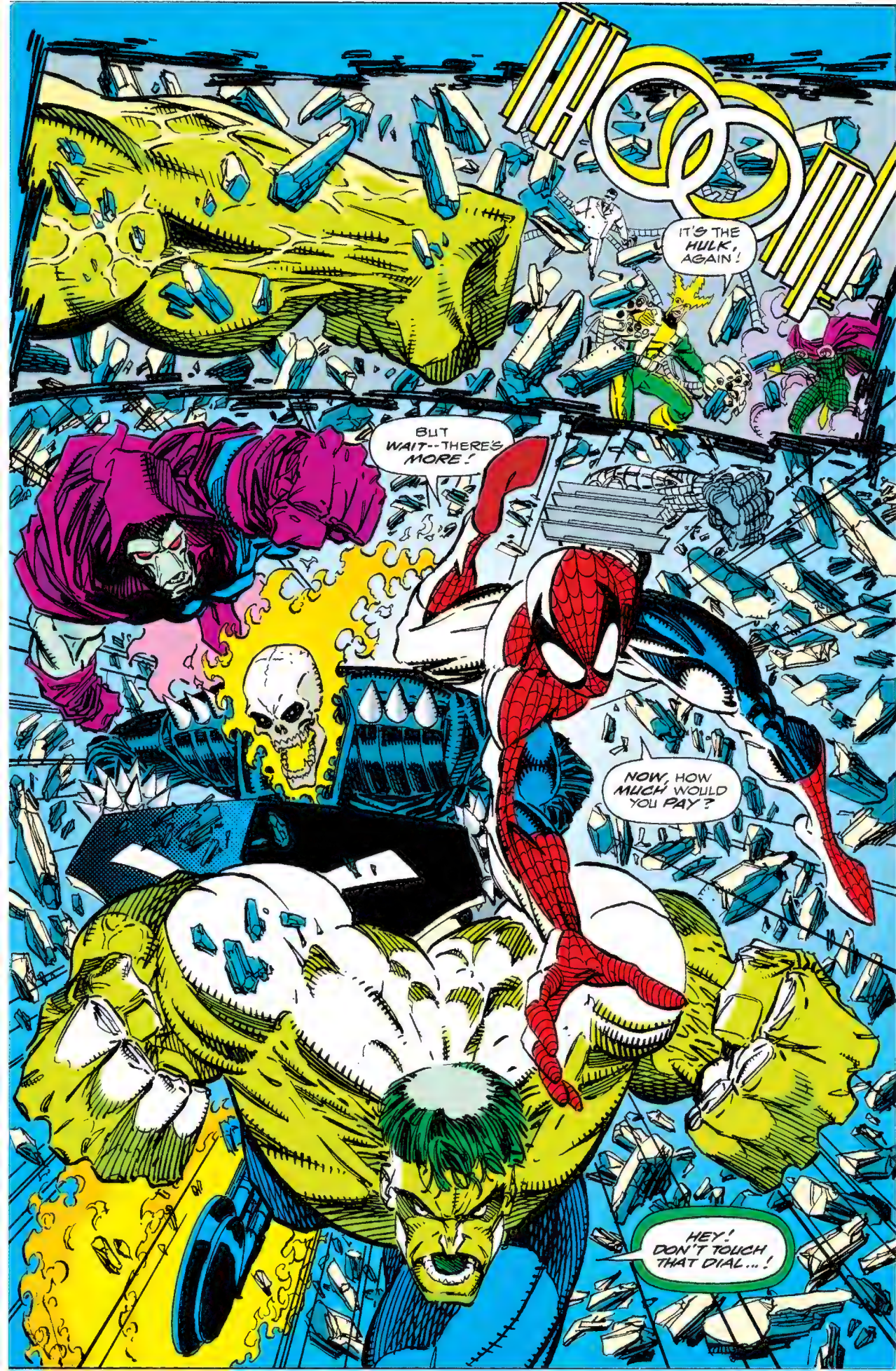


INNOCENT BLOOD HAS BEEN SPILLED.

THE GUILTY MUST BE PUNISHED.

MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.

AND AWAY WE GO!

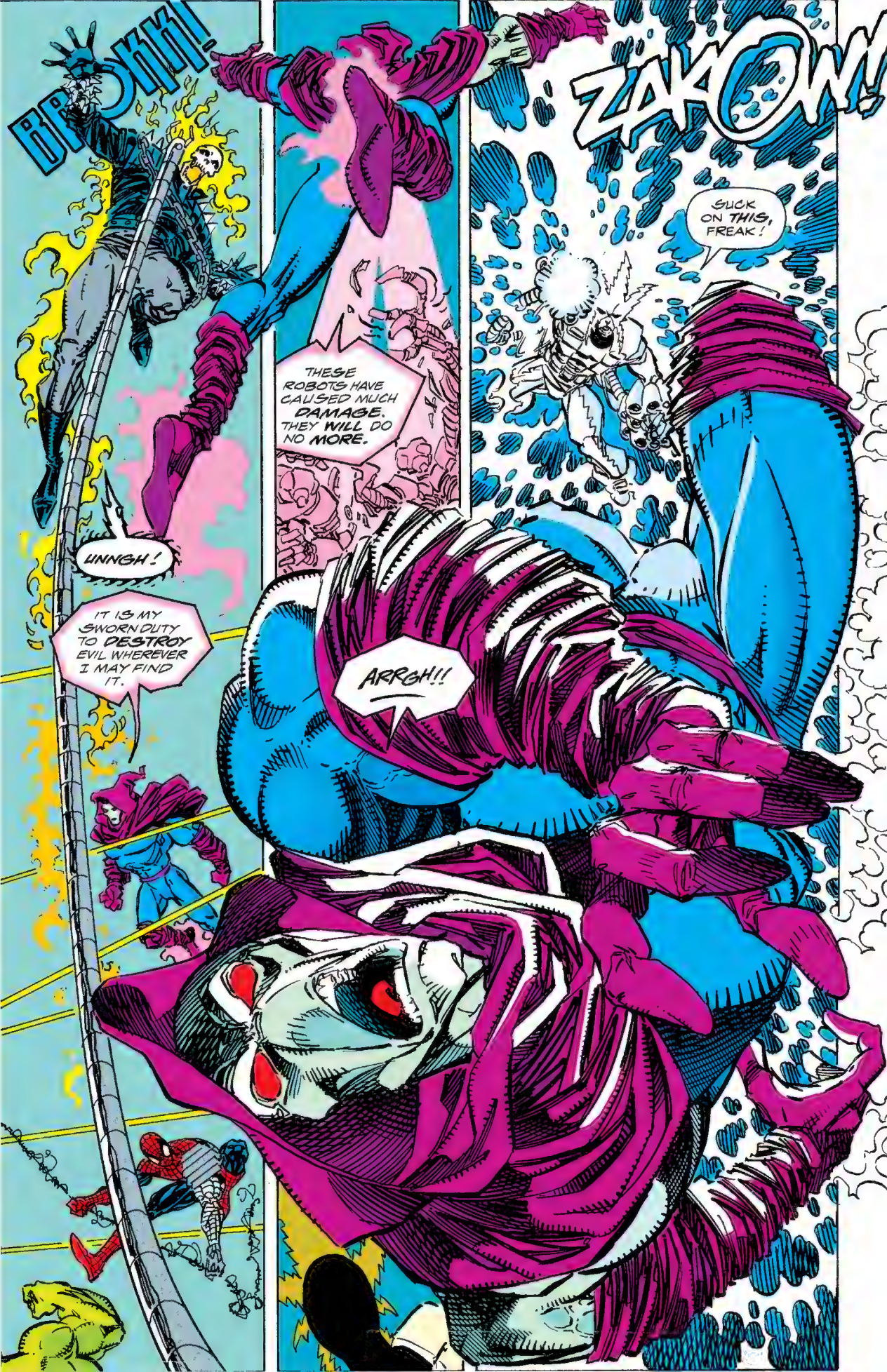


IT'S THE HULK, AGAIN!

BUT WAIT--THERE'S MORE!

NOW, HOW MUCH WOULD YOU PAY?

HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL...!



BOOM!

ZAKOW!

SUCK ON THIS, FREAK!

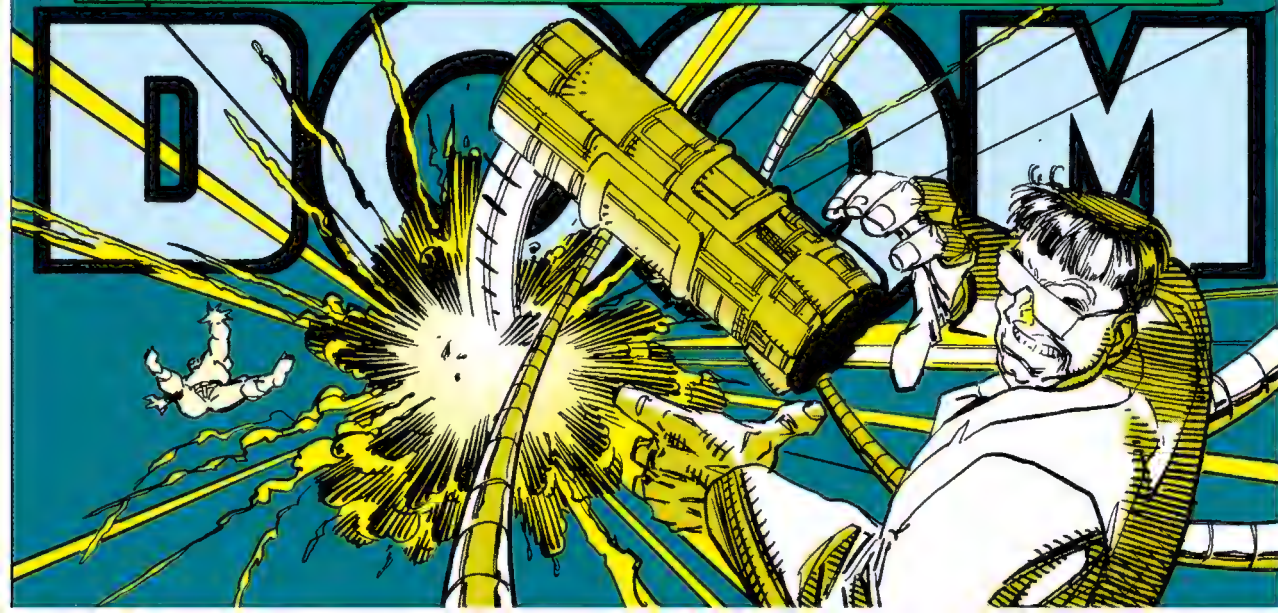
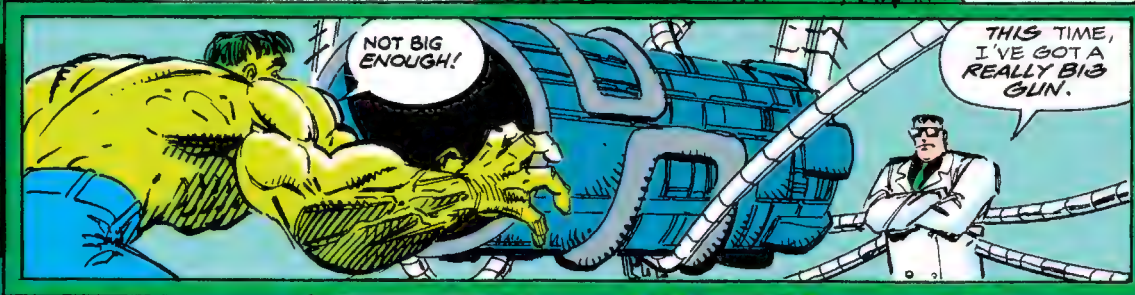
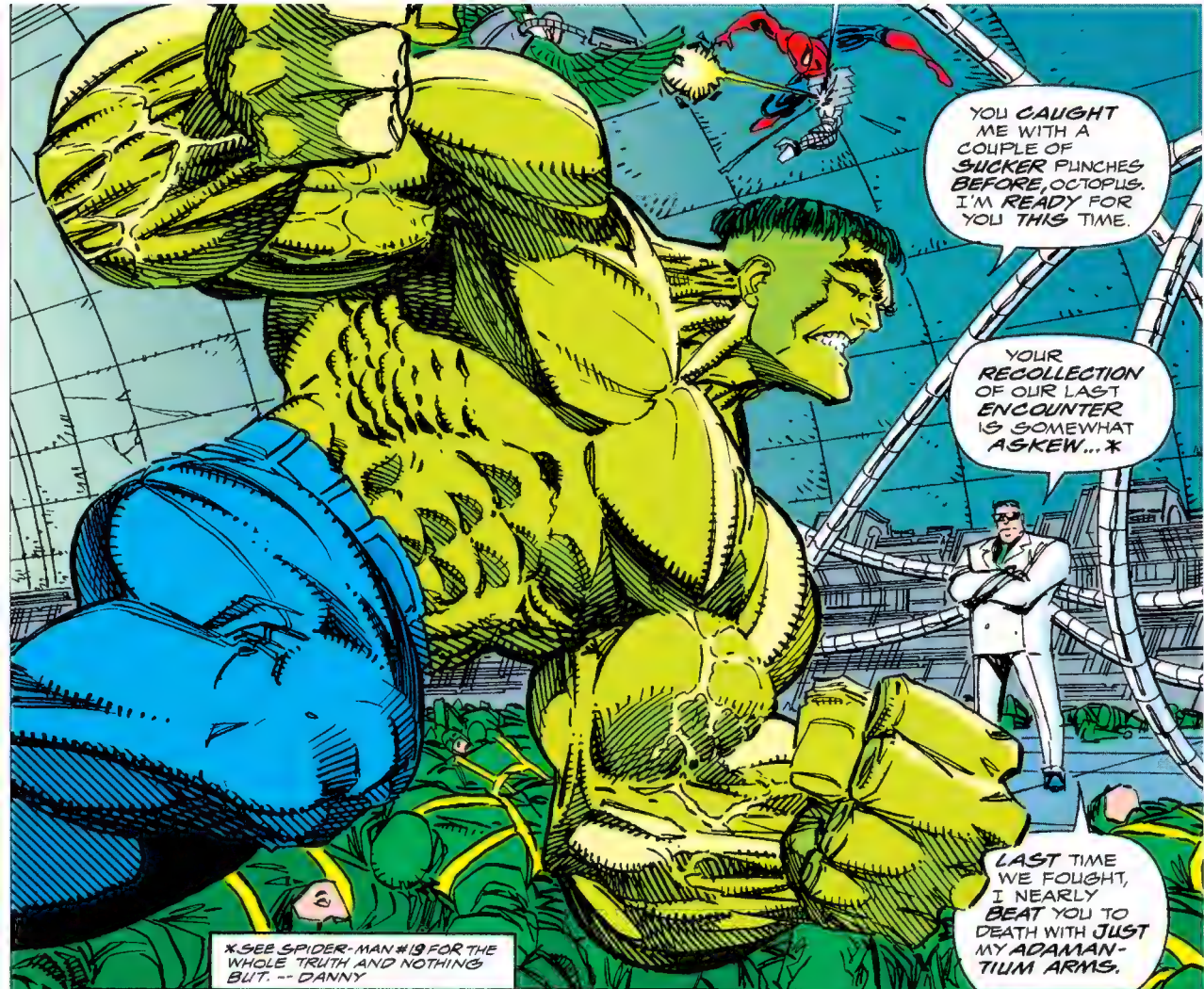
THESE ROBOTS HAVE CAUSED MUCH DAMAGE. THEY WILL DO NO MORE.

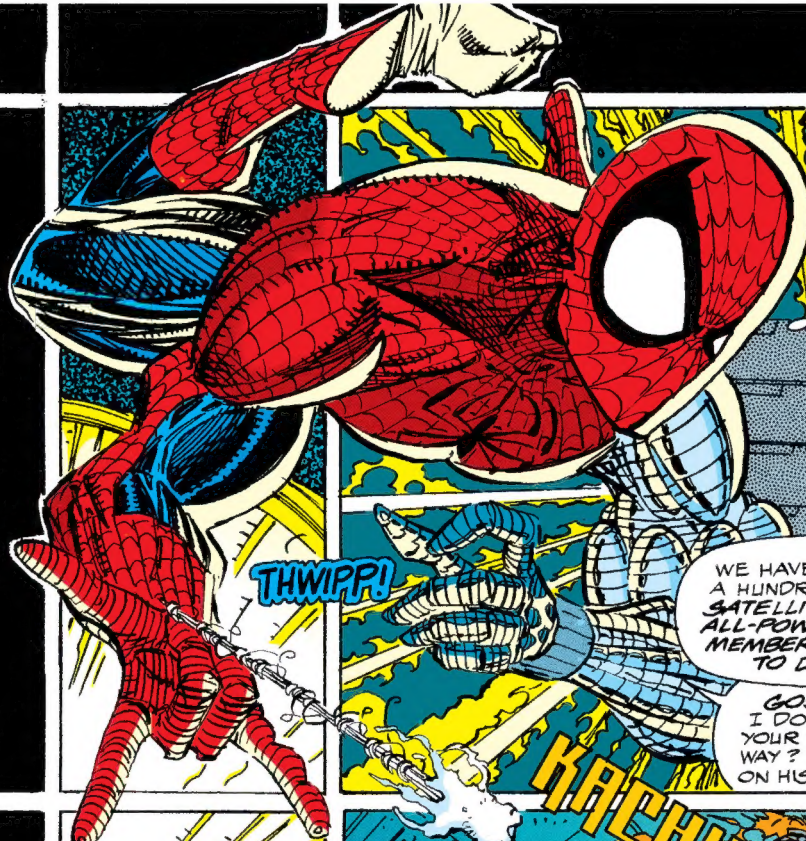
UNNGH!

IT IS MY SWORN DUTY TO DESTROY EVIL WHEREVER I MAY FIND IT.

ARRGH!!

Steve Meyers





THIS CYBORG
CAST SURE
COMES IN HANDY--
STUFF BOUNCES
OFF IT LIKE
POPCORN.

THWIP!

WE HAVE CONTROL OF
A HUNDRED KILLER
SATELLITES AND AN
ALL-POWERFUL NEW
MEMBER. PREPARE
TO DIE!

GOSH, I'D MAKE OUT A WILL BUT
I DON'T HAVE A PEN. WHERE IS
YOUR TIMID NEW CRONY HIDING, ANY-
WAY? I'D LIKE TO CONGRATULATE HIM
ON HIS WISE CAREER DECISION!

WRR
WRR

THE HULK
IS DEAL-
ING WITH
OCTOPUS...



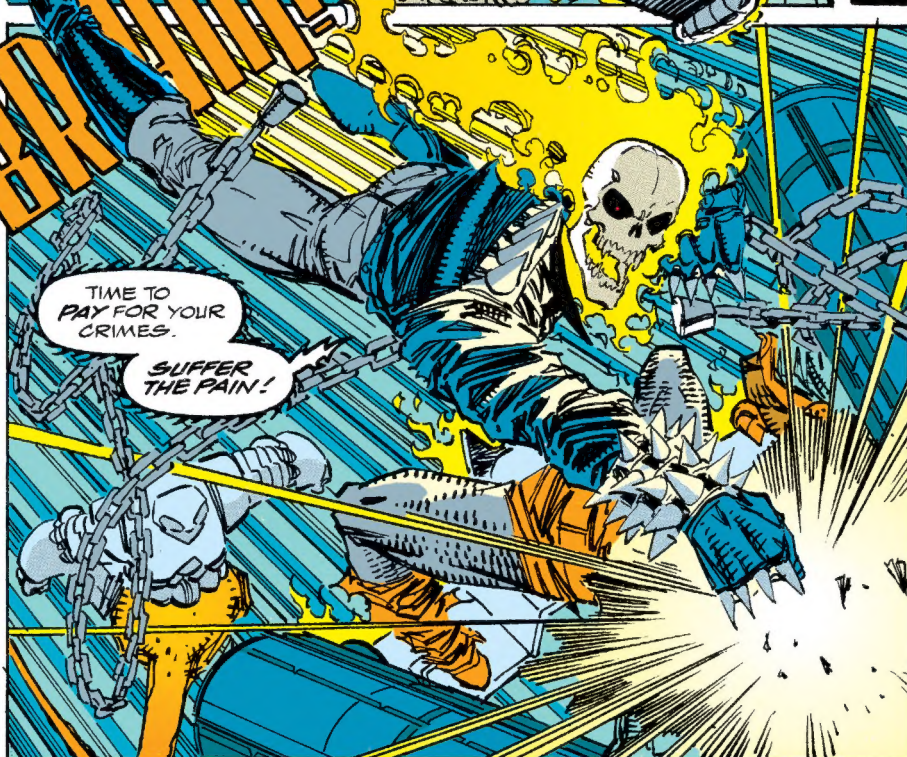
WHA--?
YOU!!

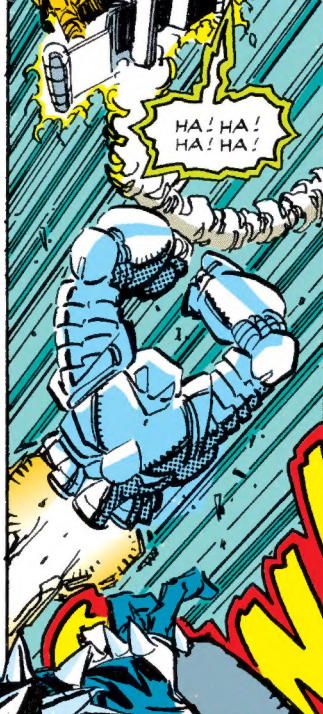
...WHICH
LEAVES ME
FREE FOR
OTHER
MATTERS!

BRAM!

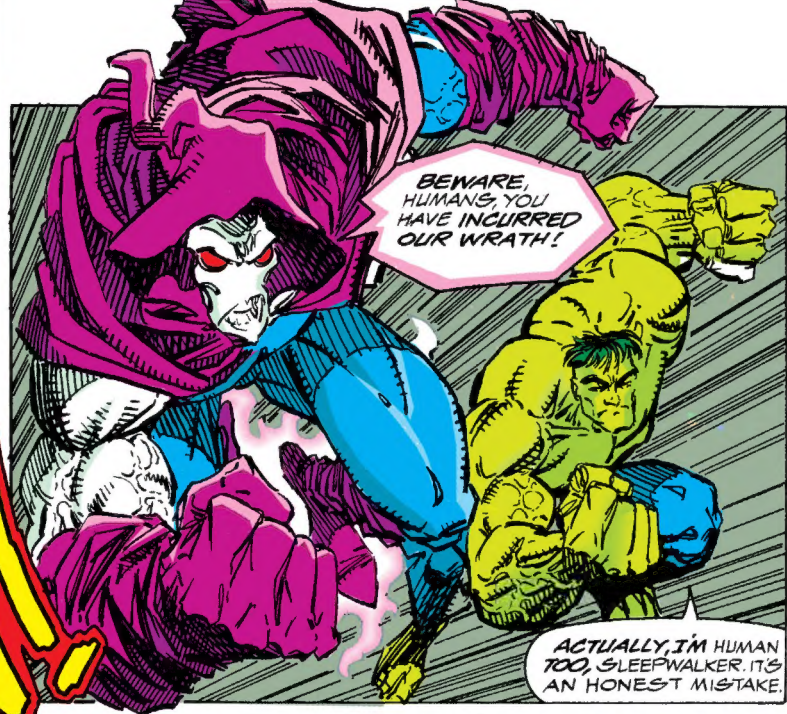
TIME TO
PAY FOR YOUR
CRIMES.

SUFFER
THE PAIN!



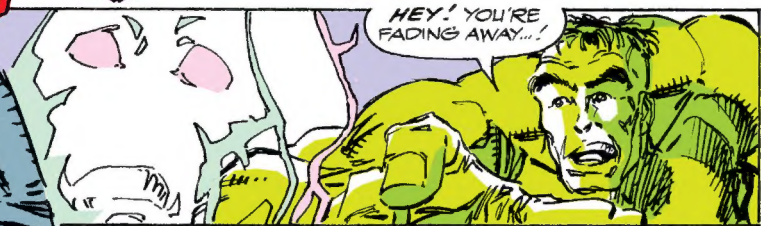
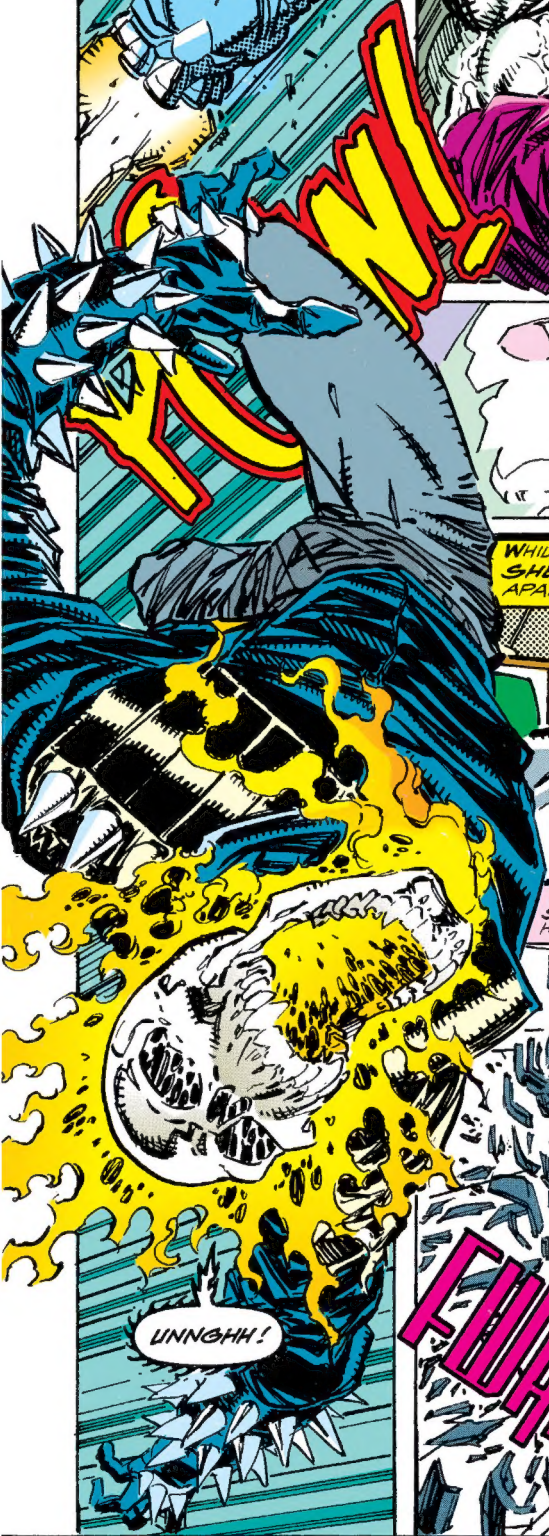


HA! HA!
HA! HA!



BEWARE,
HUMANS, YOU
HAVE INCURRED
OUR WRATH!

ACTUALLY, I'M HUMAN
TOO, SLEEPWALKER. IT'S
AN HONEST MISTAKE.



HEY! YOU'RE
FADING AWAY...!

WHILE AT RICK
SHERIDAN'S
APARTMENT...

DANG! WHEN I SAW THE NEWS
ON TV, I THOUGHT I'D GRAB A
QUICK NAP SO THAT SLEEP-
WALKER COULD BE RELEAS-
ED FROM MY MIND AND
HELP. *

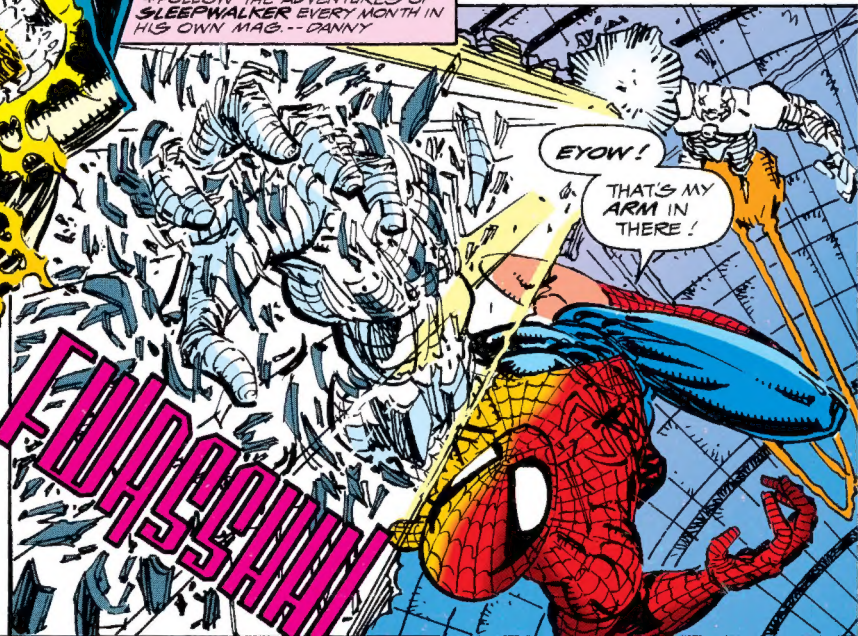
I FORGOT THAT.
I WAS EXPECTING
COMPANY.

RING

YAP
YAP

RELAX RAMBO--I'LL
BE RIGHT THERE!

*FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
SLEEPWALKER EVERY MONTH IN
HIS OWN MAG.--DANNY



EYOW!

THAT'S MY
ARM IN
THERE!

UNNGHH!

FWASHHHH!

HERE, CATCH!

RAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE.

MY ARM SEEMS OKAY. THAT HIGH-TECH CAST WORKED WONDERS. IT'S A SHAME THE TECHNOLOGY TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE HAS BEEN DESTROYED FOREVER.

YIPE!

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE.

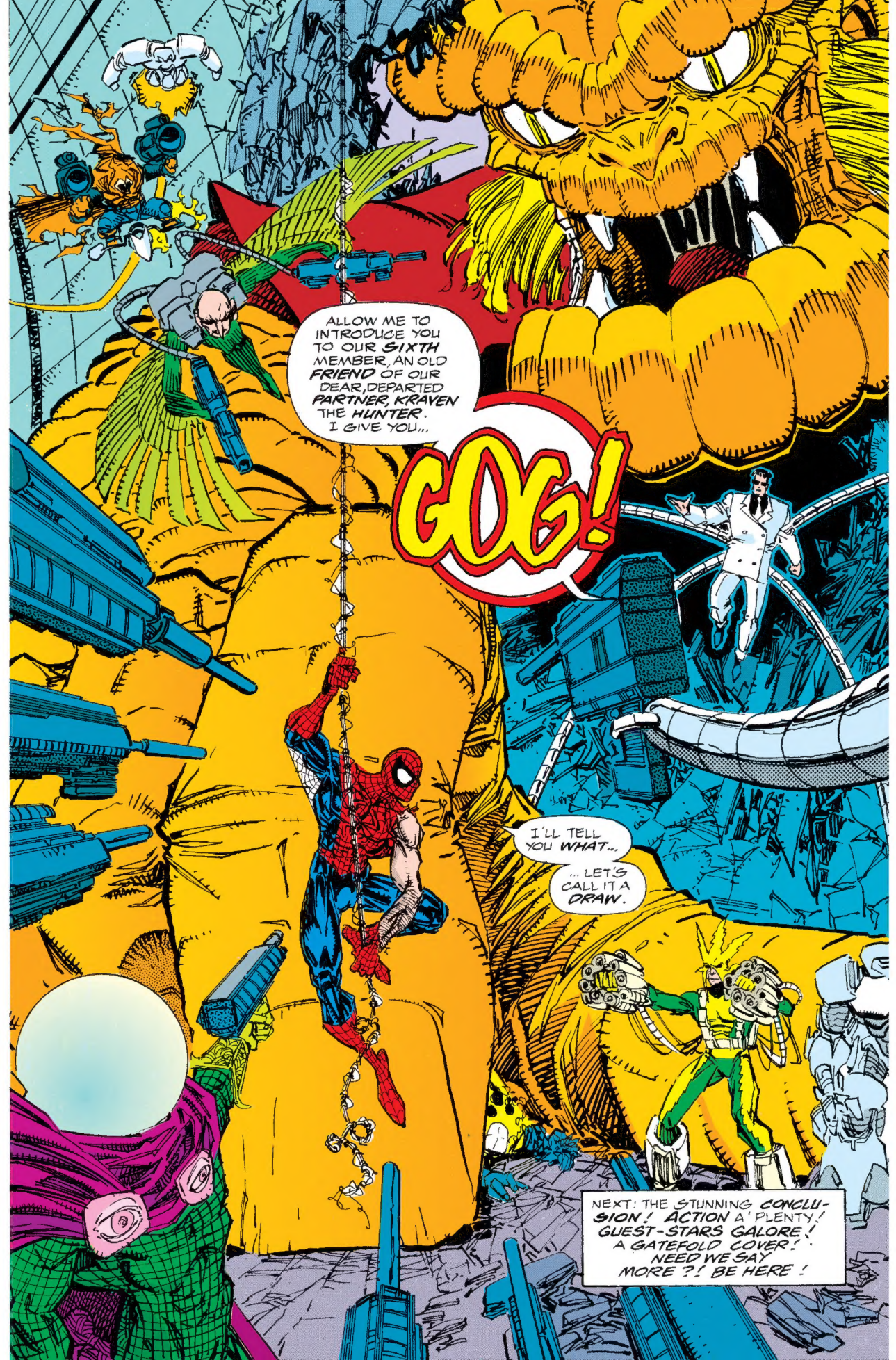
I'M CALLING IN OUR NEW RECRUIT

KAKAPASHH!

WHAT THE--

CLICK

WHOO!!!

A full-page comic book illustration. Spider-Man is hanging from a chain in the center. To his right is a giant yellow monster with a large head and sharp teeth. In the top left, a character with a camera and a character with a gun are visible. In the bottom left, a character in a green and purple suit is partially visible. In the bottom right, a character in a green and yellow suit is visible. The background is a city with blue buildings and yellow smoke or fire.

ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE YOU
TO OUR **SIXTH**
MEMBER, AN OLD
FRIEND OF OUR
DEAR, DEPARTED
PARTNER, KRAVEN
THE **HUNTER**.
I GIVE YOU...

GOG!

I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT...

... LET'S
CALL IT A
DRAW.

NEXT: THE STUNNING **CONCLU-**
SION! ACTION A' PLENTY!
GUEST-STARS GALORE!
A GATEFOLD COVER!
NEED WE SAY
MORE?! BE HERE!